



## CASHIER DEAD; BANK BREAKS.

Had Funds of State of Penna.  
and Loaned Them to  
Politicians.

## CRASH FOLLOWED SUICIDE.

Enterprise National of Allegheny  
Goes to the Wall.

Deal With Santa Fe Over W. H. Andrews's  
New Mexican Railroad, Which Fell  
Through, Put Down as the Immediate  
Cause of the Disaster—Cashier Clark  
Shot Himself When Things Got Hope-  
less—Bank Had \$182,000 State Money  
on Deposit and Carried Worthless  
Paper for Leaders—President, Who  
Says He's a Dummy, Says It's a Death  
Blow to Republican Party—State  
Treasurer Came to Rescue Too Late.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 18.—T. Lee Clark, cashier of the Enterprise National Bank of Allegheny, killed himself to-day, and the bank later was ordered closed by the Comptroller of the Currency. The sensation caused by the suicide and financial crash is overshadowed by a political scandal involving many prominent Republican politicians.

Cashier Clark shot himself through the head at his home in Bellevue this morning and died this afternoon. His act was evidently due to his knowledge that the Enterprise Bank was on its last financial legs, and that the cause was largely the machinations of the Republican State political machine.

Five hours after the shooting, while Cashier Clark was breathing his last, the doors of the bank, considered one of the most reliable in Allegheny county, were closed and United States Bank Examiner Cunningham was put in charge as receiver. The closing of the bank follows quickly after the charges made against it by Homer L. Castle, prohibition candidate for Superior Court Judge, who alleged that the bank was carrying practically worthless stocks which had been deposited by State politicians for personal loans.

Last week State Banking Commissioner John A. Berkley of Somerset and John W. Morrison, one of his deputies, visited the bank. They knew the condition it was in. Yesterday, in a desperate effort to save the bank from ruin, State Treasurer Mathews sent an additional deposit of State funds, amounting to \$50,000, which made the total amount of State funds in the bank \$182,000. This fact was admitted this afternoon after the suicide and the closing of the bank by Frederick Gwinner, the president, who is well known in years. He wrung his hands as he made this admission.

"This will break up the Republican party in the State of Pennsylvania," the president moaned.

Francis J. Torrance, head of the Standard Manufacturing Company and one of the leading Republicans of Pennsylvania, has been closely identified with the workings of the bank. He is lying at the point of death. Cashier Clark, with W. R. Andrews, formerly of Pittsburgh and now Territorial Representative of New Mexico in Congress, and former State Senator Arthur Cunningham, were in several large deals, one of which was the selling of the Santa Fe road of the Santa Fe Central, a little road in New Mexico. The deal, if completed, meant a fortune to each of those named, but the Santa Fe didn't buy.

**BANK BACKED SANTA FE DEAL.**  
The Enterprise Bank had backed this deal heavily, and when it did not go through there was a scurrying. Cashier Clark, who has for years been considered one of the most conscientious men in Allegheny county, a shining light and a saint in the United Presbyterian Church of Bellevue, appears to have spelled ruin. The bank had been carrying, according to the best information, about \$700,000 in paper of Pennsylvania politicians. Among this was \$200,000 for Andrews and others on the Santa Fe deal.

Last evening Cashier Clark went to the bank and remained over his books until long after midnight. About 1 o'clock President Gwinner dropped in to see him. He asked if anything was wrong—could he do anything.

"I'll give you \$100,000, Mr. Clark, if you need it for a time," said the president. "I am afraid all is not well here."

"Thank you, Mr. Gwinner, but the bank is all right and I am all right," said Mr. Clark, as he bowed the president out. Two hours later Clark went home. He got up early this morning and took a walk in the park, but it was not of sufficient size to kill him. He persuaded his family that it had been a mistake, and drinking a cup of coffee ordered his carriage brought to the door in order that he might not be late at the bank.

He kissed his wife and four children good-by and then went out on the back porch of his home and shot himself through the head. He was carried into his house, where he died at 3 o'clock this afternoon. He had shot himself a few inches from the heart, and something akin to a panic-stricken business man, as some time ago it had been published that the Enterprise National Bank people had been dealing with State funds. At 1:30 o'clock this afternoon the United States authorities stepped in and took charge of the bank, closing its doors.

**POLITICIANS IMPLICATED.**  
Homer L. Castle, prohibition candidate for State Superior Court Judge, in public some weeks ago made the declaration that United States Senator Boies Penrose and John I. Shaw, a financier of Pittsburgh, had obtained a loan from the Turtle Creek Bank of Allegheny county and that the note for the same had later been turned over to the Enterprise bank. It was maintained that there was juggling with funds

of the State. Penrose came out with a bitter attack on Castle, calling him a "damned liar."

Today's developments show that Castle was very near the truth. Later Clark made the open declaration that the Enterprise Bank carried \$200,000 of the Andrews paper and others, that the loan had been made without interest because Andrews and his friends had secured for the Enterprise Bank a large deposit of State funds.

There were loud cries from the public for affirmation or denial of this rumor, but none was forthcoming, the officials of the bank evidently choosing to take refuge in silence. Today's crash brought out the fact that the \$200,000 loan was there not in the name of the Territorial representative of New Mexico, but in the name of the Pennsylvania Development Company, of which Andrews is the whole thing. Andrews, who is back from New Mexico for a time, was seen this evening and asked about his connection with Castle's charge.

"Yes, I have heard Clark is dead. Too bad, isn't it? Me? Oh, I don't know anything about the bank's affairs. Clark, Torrance and Kennedy took care of the financial end of things. I don't know anything about it."

With this the New Mexico representative trotted down the street. Just why the \$200,000 loan to the Pennsylvania Development Company was floated with the Enterprise Bank to put through a deal with the Santa Fe road—a million dollar deal, it was explained later. That the \$200,000 was State funds is almost certain. Asked why his bank accepted this paper, President Gwinner said to-night that he really did not know.

**JUST A DUMMY PRESIDENT.**  
"But as president of the bank why didn't you know all about paper taken in by your bank?"

"I am afraid I was only a dummy president. My money counted, not me," said the president, who has sunk most of his fortune in trying to hold the bank up while the politicians of the State preyed on it. "Only a dummy president. I paid their bills."

The last statement of Gwinner brought further investigation when it was unearthed that some time ago it was made known among bankers that all was not right in the Enterprise Bank of Allegheny. President Wilson I. Shaw of the Bank of Pittsburgh, meeting President Gwinner on the street, said to him:

"Better get back home and attend to your business, Mr. Gwinner."

President Gwinner made some investigation when Cashier Clark's alleged deal was first made here. He had given a note for \$200,000 to the Bank of Pittsburgh, making the Enterprise National Bank of Allegheny security for it. This was without the knowledge of the president or other directors of the bank. President Gwinner, to save scandal, paid this note out of his own pocket. What has become of the money has not been disclosed. Within forty-eight hours of the time he killed himself, Cashier Clark had President Gwinner endorse for him a note for \$50,000.

President Gwinner is one of the best known financiers of Pennsylvania. This is the second time his fortune has been swept away. In 1877 he was caught in the Bank of Manchester, failure of which, strange to say, was in the same building, occupied by the Enterprise National Bank. "The building is a hoodoo," wept the president to-night. "But all would have been well had the politicians but let our people alone. This has killed more than Mr. Clark. It has killed the Republican party in Pennsylvania, or at least I hope so, for it has been responsible for all our troubles. National Bank, as shown on the books, is Fred Gwinner, president; William Bradberry, vice-president; T. Lee Clark, cashier; James P. McKinney, Charles F. Stifel, A. F. Schwarz, David Morrison, August Langerhime and William A. Selling, directors.

The Enterprise bank had a capital of \$200,000 and deposits of \$200,000, according to its last published statement. Its New York correspondent is the Hanover National Bank. **STATE PROTECTED BY BONDS.**  
HARRISBURG, Oct. 18.—Beyond the statement that the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania is fully protected from loss in the failure of the Enterprise National Bank of Allegheny, the under officials of the State Treasury decline positively to tell anything concerning the public funds tied up in the wrecked institution.

On September 30, the date of the last monthly report of the State Treasurer, the Enterprise carried a State deposit of \$282,000, and this amount is greater or less to-day the Treasury attaches will not say. State Treasurer William L. Mathews is at his home in Media, devoting all his time to an attempt to save his Delaware county political machine from destruction at the hands of the fusionists. Cashier Pierce is at Williamsport, Pa., attending to his duties. He will not return to Harrisburg before to-morrow. In the absence of his superiors Assistant Cashier Dewey refuses to divulge any of the facts concerning the Enterprise National.

Mr. Dewey said this evening that the State is fully protected from loss by bonds held by the Enterprise National Bank. He declined, however, to give the names of the bondmen or reveal anything further as to the nature of the securities. The enterprise with the big State politicians is presumed that a considerable sum of sinking fund money is also tied up in to-day's failure.

**SANTA FE CONSIDERED DEAD.**  
CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—President E. P. Ripley of the Santa Fe road was surprised to-night when told that the failure of the Santa Fe to buy the new road in New Mexico had been reported in part of such tragic results to Pittsburgh.

"We thought of buying Andrews's little road some months ago, but the money was not there," said President Ripley. "As far as we were concerned the matter was dropped. I do not see how a Pittsburgh bank could be concerned in the matter unless it had been putting up the money to build the road, hoping to be able to sell it at a profit."

"The road in question runs from Santa Fe to the Mexican border," said W. H. Andrews of Pittsburgh, who is now a resident of New Mexico and prospective candidate for United States Senator, is interested in the venture.

The Santa Fe Central Railroad Company was incorporated in New Mexico in 1901 to build and operate 117 miles of road from Santa Fe to Torrance, N. M. The line was opened in 1903, and an extension to Albuquerque is under construction. The road is capitalized at \$2,250,000 and has out a 5 per cent. first mortgage for \$2,500,000. The main office is at Pittsburgh. W. H. Andrews is president and general manager, Arthur Kennedy chairman of the board and F. J. Torrance first vice-president. Cashier Clark was the treasurer.

## UNCLE BILLY GAY AND SPRY.

KNOWS WHAT'S GOING ON (IF HE DIDN'T KNOW LAST WEEK).

Can't Fool Him by Telling Him Odell Will Sell Him Out. No, Sir! He's the Candidate of the People and Seth Low Is Will Him Will Inspect Boney Parts.

Uncle Billy Ives is so tickled to be in the limelight again that he can scarcely contain himself. This was remarked yesterday at Uncle Billy's headquarters in the Hotel Bellevue. It is, therefore, difficult, after a dozen years of political observation, for him to get agitated right. Some of Uncle Billy's friends fear that he may become wildly and even glibly, while others, familiar with his intellectual attainments, hope he will keep up his delightful buzzing.

He's to fling out his banner to-day in front of his headquarters. It is to read: "For Mayor, William M. Ives." That's all. The other fellows on the Odell ticket with Uncle Billy can fling out their own banners. If not, Mr. Odell and Bouje Billy Halpin must do it for them.

As an evidence that Uncle Billy is somewhat dazed by the glare of the white light or heat or something that beats upon something, so forth, or perhaps is forgetful, he issued another statement yesterday, in which he takes some of his old friends to task for taking him at his own word and charitably supposing that he didn't apparently know what's what or what's up; that he didn't know, and all that sort of thing, when he took Mr. Odell's nomination for Mayor.

"Oh, yes, I do," cried Uncle Billy. "The statement that I have been a number of times that I have been away from New York for the last year and don't know what I am doing. First of all, I have been absent from New York five months during the last five years, principally two months South in the last winter and two months in Europe this summer. I know what has been going on, and it is because I know that and because I know precisely what I am doing that I have been away from New York."

Last Thursday afternoon when Bouquet Billy, as Mr. Odell's representative in the New York Republican county committee, braced by Regent Edward Lauterbach and others, known as the official notification committee, called on Uncle Billy at his office, 27 William street, bearing the glad news that they'd nominated him for Mayor, Uncle Billy in his official rejoinder said: "I have just returned from Europe and know nothing of the history of the campaign prior to the last few days. I have devoted many years to municipal affairs, but had no idea of again taking an active part in political life."

Uncle Billy doesn't believe that he's to be slaughtered, or, to put it more gently and gently, neglected, by the local Republican leaders to make an Odell man Speaker of the Assembly. Uncle Billy said so last night.

"I have supreme confidence in the complete good faith of every Republican leader," he cried. "I know every one of them. I am willing to take all the chances of that good faith. It is an old policy here to weaken a man's confidence in his chances by saying that his own friends are selling him out. I may remark that I have never been sold out by a friend in my life, and I do not believe I will be sold out by a friend now."

Question—How much will Uncle Billy bet that these local Republican leaders are more friendly to him than to Odell?  
"I have infinitely more fear of cowardice in the election," cried Uncle Billy when he'd caught his breath, "than I have of cunning. I regard myself as the candidate of the people, and I want the vote of every man, Democrat or Republican, who feels that I am worthy of that vote. I am appealing to the people on the ground of experience, capacity and willingness to do what I mean and what is right in the event of my election."

Here is another lapse of Uncle Billy's memory. He was nominated in the back room of the Republican Club eight hours before the convention by having been elected by Mr. Odell's friends, and even then they didn't dare to go downtown to Uncle Billy's office to tell him until they'd got the consent of Mr. Odell over the telephone from Newburgh.

Uncle Billy closed by declaring: "I want to say that I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, and I don't know the order we are coming out in, but I am coming out at the head of the list. I feel just as confident of my election as I do of going to my bed to-night."

Perhaps Uncle Billy stayed up all last night.

Uncle Billy was greatly gratified, he said, because Ex-Mayor Seth Low had sent him the following letter:

I congratulate you upon the opportunity that has come to you to show that the citizenship of the city of New York is neither supine nor content with such an administration of its affairs as Tammany Hall has given you. You know and I know, and every one knows who knows anything of what has gone on under the surface, that the only difference between the Tammany Hall of to-day and the Tammany Hall that has disgraced the city so often in the past is that to-day it is wearing a more attractive mask. The same process of deterioration is going on in every department that adds new marks to the Tammany record, by indirection, at the public expense is taking place. Tammany's role as a governmental agent is periodically to reduce the city to a desperate strait, then to suffer defeat, and to return to power to carry on the city once more upon the impetus given to the city during its absence from power.

To-day Tammany is boasting of the public school built during the last two years of the city's progress toward municipal ownership, of the city's electrical plant and the provision made for an enlarged water supply. The schools have been built with appropriations made when Tammany was out of power. The State Island ferry was municipalized by its predecessors and two years have scarcely sufficed to enable Tammany to get a single boat running. He'll be proud to have the water supply surrendered to the city's advantage ground in relation to both gas and electricity, and a public uprising was necessary to the administration to adopt the policy of the predecessor, both as to fighting the gas monopoly and as to the erection of a city electrical plant. The administration lost a year in dealing with the water question, and finally had to throw overboard the plans of its own department, because absurd and inadequate, and take those made

Football, Harvard vs. West Point, Saturday. Up by Ivy Boat, back by rail. \$1.50.—Adm.

The West Shore Railroad is the \$500 line to Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Up by the Hudson and through the Mohawk Valley.—Adm.

## CZAR ANXIOUS FOR REFORM.

WANTS TO RULE RUSSIA AS EDWARD VII. DOES BRITAIN.

Count Witte Quoted as Saying to Liberals With Whom He Is in Conference: Further Grants of Liberties Promised in Future Ukases. Revolution From Above.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.  
LONDON, Oct. 18.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times says that Count Witte is holding informal conferences with influential reformers, notably Editor Hosen of the Press, and Gen. Kouzin, who expounded their programme at great length. They received assurances that the Emperor is sincerely desirous of meeting the wishes of the nation.

Count Witte declared that the czar's greatest desire is to become a constitutional sovereign. His idea is to King Edward, who rules over loyal subjects without the terrible burden of responsibility imposed by an autocratic regime. He hesitated to grant a constitution solely because he is yet unconvinced that the nation desired it.

Count Witte intimated that it would be the high mission of the national assembly to express the people's will in this respect, but he held moderation as to avoid playing into the hands of the reactionary counsellors who surround the throne.

The correspondent adds that it is difficult to foresee success for these overtures. The reformers are so profoundly sceptical and suspicious of the Government that they may persist in their present intention of entering the national assembly to demand an immediate charter of liberties. The Congress of reformers, to be held at Moscow on October 25, will give precise indication on this point.

The first electoral meeting was held in St. Petersburg on Wednesday. Several speakers urged the extension of the franchise, pointing out that the capital, with a population of 1,400,000, has only 13,000 electors.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Telegraph asserts that ukases are impending granting certain important liberties in connection with the establishment of the National Assembly, to which every reasonable facility will be given for making the political condition of the people practically as free as that of their western neighbors.

Wide-spread changes will be made in the Russian administration, after which the Government will try to lead instead of follow the reform movement, adopting lines of policy which will run parallel with the reforms demanded by the moderate liberals.

The aim will be to allow the people, through their chosen representatives, to work out their own destinies on national lines. The people will be permitted to elect free members of the national assembly, candidates will be allowed to publish addresses and deliver speeches, the restrictions on the press will be repealed and the people generally will be treated with confidence. In a certain sense the coming changes may be described as a revolution from above.

## LID DOWN ON CABINET NEWS.

President Gives Instructions to His Advisers to That Effect.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—The lid is nailed down on news of Cabinet meetings, nailed down good and tight. Cabinet officers to-day received instructions from President Roosevelt that they were not to tell the press anything of what takes place at the councils of the President and his advisers.

It was announced explicitly by the President that not a word must be said.

The explanation of the President's action is that he was annoyed over the understanding that the people of the country had the idea that Cabinet meetings were devoted to the discussion of trivial matters and were seldom of a serious character. This, it is asserted by those who ought to know, is not the fact; but an erroneous impression has been prevalent through the practice of Cabinet officers of telling newspaper men of unimportant things talked about at their conferences with the President in order to conceal the really serious business that engaged their attention.

It is understood that at nearly every Cabinet meeting the heads of departments present agree among themselves as to what shall be told the newspaper men, usually selecting some topic that is of no great consequence, and giving the impression to interviewers that this alone engaged the Cabinet's attention. The President decided that this should end, and in order to carry out that idea he issued positive instructions that no Cabinet officer was to discuss to outsiders anything that occurred inside the council chamber. Such instructions have frequently been issued before, but were never strictly observed. This time, however, they are of an imperative character and cannot be infringed in any way without giving offence to the President.

Hereafter when the President and Cabinet decide upon any policy or action that they desire to announce to the country the announcement will be made by the Cabinet officer whose department is chiefly concerned. The President will be contained in the official statement to the fact that the decision reached was the result of Cabinet deliberations.

## CUBANS WANT NEW U. S. TREATY.

Willing to Give Return for Tariff Concessions on Tobacco and Sugar.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.  
HAVANA, Oct. 18.—A committee representing the Cuban economic corporations visited President Palma to-day and informed him that a committee had been appointed by the Cuban Congress to draw up a new treaty of commerce and navigation with the United States, which would have fuller scope than the present treaty, Cuba granting a larger preference to the United States in return for further American tariff concessions on sugar and tobacco. The committee asked President Palma for Government support, for the reason that it is feared that if free trade between the United States and the Philippines is granted it may increase the production of Philippine sugar and result in smaller American quantities of the Cuban product.

President Palma is said to have expressed himself in accord with any idea that will bring about closer trade relations with the United States. It is said that the proposed Anglo-Cuban treaty is being used as a club to beat the Palma Administration, which is accused of blundering in having ever entered upon such a convention as the last named treaty.

## BOURKE MEETS EGGERS'S FATE.

Merger Street Acting Captain Sent Back to Desk Duty as Sergeant.

Acting Captain Edward J. Bourke was transferred yesterday by Commissioner McCauley from command of the Mercer street station to desk duty as sergeant in the Union Market station. Capt. William H. Hodgins of the Oak street precinct was sent up to Mercer street to take his place. The senior sergeant will have charge in Oak street for the present. The usual "police reasons" were given by the Commissioner for the transfers.

**GOLD SEAL CHAMPAGNE**—America's Favorite—Sparkling and bracing and favored by no other wine. Case 12 of French Wine.—Adm.

## WILD OVER JEROME.

Cheering Crowd Hears His Plea for Political Liberty.

SOLEMN TALK ON MATHEWS.

Gibes for the Newburgh Grocer and the Good Ground Bartender.

Along toward 9 o'clock last night an undersized man, wearing gold rimmed spectacles, his face set in grim, thin lines, shouldered his way through a side entrance of Carnegie Hall, near the stage steps.

From the floor to the roof the hall was crowded with people—all sorts of people; some of them were bankers and lawyers and physicians and preachers; some of them were truck drivers and bricklayers and clerks and floorwalkers.

The man with the gold spectacles and the sharp, grim face was not two steps inside the hall when all those people began rising to their feet, giving way before him. "Jerome! Jerome! Jerome!" they cried. "Jerome! Get out of the way—here comes Jerome!"

For a second or two one could just hear those shouts of "Jerome! Jerome! Jerome!" and then every other shout was lost in the roar and tumult of 4,200 people cheering the man for the launching of whose campaign for reelection to the office of District Attorney they had come together.

Mr. Hinrichs of Brooklyn, who had been speaking when Mr. Jerome was discovered at the door, dropped back into his chair. The cheering roared on. Mr. Jerome walked across the platform and shook hands with John G. Milburn, who was sitting beside him. Neither of them attempted to speak; they were not at arm's length, but no voice could make itself heard in that roaring. Mr. Jerome walked forward and faced the audience. The cheering became even louder. Mr. Milburn stepped out beside him, perhaps with the intention of pronouncing a carefully prepared introductory speech. If so it was never spoken. He laid his hand on Mr. Jerome's shoulder after they had stood there awhile and pushed him forward.

**CHEERING LASTED FIVE MINUTES.**  
One, two, three minutes had passed. Mr. Jerome motioned for quiet. His protest was ignored. The cheering went on and on. Many were tired with the energy with which they had been shouting, and waving their arms and hats and handkerchiefs and sat down. Four minutes had passed and a half minute more and nearly all the people in the hall were in their seats. They were still stamping and cheering, but the volume of sound had diminished a good deal. Mr. Jerome was standing with his eyes cast down and his hands folded in front of him. His face, as those under the platform could see, was very pale.

The leader of the band had an impulse which sometimes comes to the leaders of bands at the right moment. In the midst of the cheering he struck the strains of "America." There was a mighty rumble as the big audience rose to its feet. Then all together four thousand voices sang with mighty intensity the words of the hymn:

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing.  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountainside  
Let freedom ring.

The cheering started again; but this time Mr. Jerome's gesture for quiet was peremptory and impatient. The hymn had given him the opportunity he desired. He did not want to lose its inspiration.

His two or three first efforts to begin were nothing more than clearings of the throat. Then, in a rather shaky tone and a ghost of a smile playing over his face, he began to talk.

**THE AUDIENCE A MIGHTY ONE.**  
It was a mighty interesting audience which he had before him. As has been said, it filled Carnegie Hall from the floor to the last tier of seats under the roof. Three thousand people were crowded in. A thousand or more of them stayed to hear speeches made by volunteer Jerome supporters from the steps of the hall.

Those who had tickets entitling them to seats on the platform but who did not enter the hall before a quarter to 8 o'clock were held outside, except one or two who were recognized by the police as citizens worthy of particular consideration.

When Mr. Jerome talked of his efforts to be a good District Attorney, of his repugnance to the idea that he must submit himself to the "Grocer of Newburgh and the Bartender of Good Ground" for approval before he could ask the approval of the people of New York county; when he implored them to rescue themselves, or at least to plant a milestone on the road to political freedom by rebuking these two worthies for their arrogant setting aside of all but personal considerations in the selection of party candidates; when he repeated his adjuration that this was not his campaign, but the people's own—the audience was quicker and more eagerly responsive than even a New York audience has been in years.

"Give it to 'em, Bill!" roared one big voice, as Mr. Jerome pronounced the first few syllables of his speech. The crowd laughed. Mr. Jerome shook his head rather sadly. Then he began:

**MR. JEROME'S SPEECH.**  
"This is a pretty tough proposition to put up to a man. [Laughter and applause.] If you had not filled the house, if you had not had the glad hand for me, I could have

## TRUENON OUT IN THE FOG.

She Was Found Outside the Bar That She Will Stay All Night.

The White Star liner Truention, from Liverpool and Queenstown, was reported out of Fire Island at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the White Star officials made preparations to dock her. Later a heavy fog set in and she was not heard from until 9:30 P. M., when the observer at the Hook saw her dimly through the mist anchored outside the bar. The line, meanwhile, had received word by wireless that the fog was very thick and that she had decided to anchor for the night. She will be up to her pier about 8 o'clock this morning.

She was mistakenly reported off Fire Island late on Tuesday night.

## SHOT DOWN IN COURT ROOM.

Jealous Husband Mortally Wounds Negro Walter He Accused.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—Crazed with jealousy, Robert D. Stetson shot and killed a Negro, Walter H. Stetson, before a crowd in Justice Grant's court this afternoon. Lamborn was to be tried on a charge of alienating Mrs. Stetson's affections. The Negro was hit three times and cannot recover.

The attack began outside, but the negro fled before Stetson into the court room and there were fired the last two shots, which wounded the negro. Stetson was attacked by court attaches and spectators and severely hurt. He was taken to Grace Hospital with an injured arm, a shot in his chest and one in his back.

Until two weeks ago Mrs. Stetson was cashier in a restaurant in the New Southern Hotel. Then her husband accused her of too great friendship for Lamborn. Divorce proceedings ensued in both families, and then came the arrest of Mrs. Stetson and Lamborn on complaint of Stetson.

## BRONX GIRL DISAPPEARS.

Sister With Whom She Was Shopping Lost Her in Crowd and She Didn't Go Home.

The police of The Bronx sent out a general alarm last night for Miss Annie Lenox, the seventeen-year-old daughter of Andrew Lenox, a real-estate dealer, residing at 1823 street and Grand avenue. The missing girl was shopping with her sister Lulu in the afternoon, but they became separated in Lyons & Chabot's store at 6 o'clock.

Andrew Lenox, Jr., told the police that several girls within the last week had been accosted and two or three had been seized by a swarthy individual who was probably a mulatto. He feared that his daughter had fallen into the hands of such a character, and urged the police to use every effort to find her.

## TROLLEY CAR FUNERALS.

Movement in Scranton to Do Away With High Priced Carriages.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 18.—Division Fifteen, Ancient Order of Hibernians of this city, is heading a movement to substitute street cars for carriages at funerals because of the exorbitant charges that livermen are now making.

The movement is reported to have the endorsement of Bishop Hoban, and the local trolley company has agreed to fit up a car for funeral purposes. The Hibernians intend to bring the matter before the next meeting of the Federated Catholic Societies soon to be held in this city.

## COL. GASTON SEEKS OBLIVION.

Bay State's Political Hippodrome Will Miss Him When Campaign Ends.

BOSTON, Oct. 18.—The closing of the State campaign will mark the close of the active political career of Col. William A. Gaston, twice his party's candidate for Governor and long active in its councils.

"At the close of the present campaign," Col. Gaston said to-night, "I shall retire from active participation in politics. I have given four years, I have done my best, I have made a hard fight of the present campaign all along the line, and then—retirement."

The announcement was probably one of the most sensational developments of a campaign which, not yet ten days old, has been full of sensation. Politicians were more or less stunned by it.

"My business affairs make such a demand upon my time," Col. Gaston said. "I feel that in justice to them I ought to retire from active interest in politics."

## CARNEGIE'S ADVICE TO GIRLS.

Cut Your Hair Short for Hygienic Reasons, but Keep Long Haird Ways.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.  
DUNDEE, Oct. 18.—Andrew Carnegie, addressing the girl students at the Dundee University College, advised that women should cut their hair short for hygienic reasons, but hoped they would nevertheless retain their long haird ways.

## SMUGGLED A \$22,000 NECKLACE.

Several Months Chase for a Woman Ended by Her Lawyer Paying the Duty.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—A chase of several months by Secret Service men and special agents of the Treasury Department after a prominent New York woman who smuggled a \$22,000 diamond necklace into this country through the Custom House at New York was ended early this week when a lawyer appeared before the collector of customs at New York and tendered a payment of about \$13,200 for duty on the necklace. The incident is now closed, as there can be no prosecution because the Government has accepted the money.

The customs service knew of the purchase of the necklace in Europe not long after the woman left the other side, but not in time to detect the jewels when she came into port. When the information first came to the country from one of the Department's agents abroad Secret Service officers were set on the woman's trail and the pursuit was long and hard. The woman, with the officers following, went to Arizona and to many cities in the West.

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